

# Mississippi Delta Blues

Jimmie Rodgers

With friends around and even pals that I know are true  
Still I'm lonely, homesick and blue  
There's no one who can cheer me when I'm alone  
Longing for my Mississippi home

Way down in the delta on that Mississippi shore  
In that muddy water, I long to be once more  
When night shadows creep about and the whippoorwill call  
You can hear old mammy shout, "Come in here, you all"

Way down on the levee, strolling in the pale moon light  
You can see those steamboats and the fields of snowy white  
That's a feeling I can't lose that muddy water in my shoes  
When I get that Mississippi Delta blues

I long to hear them talk and sing those old melodies  
Swanee River and Ol' Black Joe  
That sweet magnolia perfume floating on the breeze  
Way down south is where I long to go

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